

MORE LETTERS TO SANTA CLAUS FROM ALBUQUERQUE CHILDREN

Many Things Wanted---Dolls the Prevailing Desire---Some Very Modest in Wishes---Others Just the Reverse---One Three-Year-Old? Wants Joint Statehood.

All She Wants Is Statehood.

Santa Claus Editor, Evening Citizen:
Dear Sir--As I see in your paper the place you occupy, and I think that you represent good old Santa Claus and taking advantage of your notice which you give in your issue of the 14th, offering to send to all those boys and girls any present that they would ask, so I thought I would tell you that I would like to have a picture of Santa Claus giving or donating to New Mexico state government and continuation of good schools. I am a little girl of three years of age, and live in South Albuquerque. Wishing you a merry Christmas and a Happy New Year. I remain, GERTRUDITAS GARCIA.

P. S.--I would also like to have my name in large letters.--G. G.

(For a three-year-old, Gertruditas, you certainly are a peach. The Santa Claus Editor of The Evening Citizen would like to have a picture of you holding Statehood in your right hand, a "Liberty Enlightening the World" or "Gertruditas Enlightening New Mexico". He would also like to have the dimensions of a three-year-old's stockings, so that he can inform Santa Claus what size picture of joint statehood to leave therein. Please give us the dimensions, Gertruditas, as soon as possible, as statehood and good-school pictures will soon be given out.)

He Wants a Stocking and--

Santa Claus Editor, Evening Citizen:
Dear Sir--Knowing through your paper that all the boys could get a present from dear Santa Claus and as I am one of the boys I wish you would send me a stocking of the extent and area of New Mexico and two territories and wishing all the departments and enterprises of the Arizona so I can put as much as those Citizens a "Merry Christmas and a Happy New Year." I remain, your friend, PERLO CHAVEZ.

905 S. Second St.

More Engines Wanted.

Dear Santa Claus--Please bring me a engine that runs on a track, good by Santa.

LA RUE SCHENBERGER

Gold Avenue Hotel.

(We'll tell Santa Claus what you want, La Rue.)

Strange Place for an "Ad."

Dear Santa Claus--Mamma found your ad in the paper. I am so glad. Please send me a pair of mitts and a pocket book and I would like 2 yard of hair silk ribbon? My little sister Florence. Please send her a Little Bonnet and a pair of little mitts and a dollie. My brother Charles. Please send him a train of cars and a pair of mitts and a drum.

CHARLES COLLISTER.

10 years old.

LIZZIE COLLISTER.

12 years old.

FLORENCE COLLISTER.

2 years old.

We live at 916 S. Third street. Dear Santa Claus good by.

(Santa Claus will remember you, children, if you've been good.)

Has Warrior Instincts.

Dear Santa Claus--I would like a sword and a pegasus, and a watch. But my mother said I want a watch I should learn how to take care of it. This is not a very long letter Santa.

EDWIN GILPIN.

510 S. B'way.

(Don't you think you are most too young for a watch, Edwin?)

Doesn't Want a "Mush."

Dear Santa Claus--I don't want much for Christmas this time. I am a great reader and read a good deal. I want the book called "The Adventures of Tom Sawyer." Yours truly, FRED KIRKPATRICK.

312 E. Coal Avenue.

(We believe Santa Claus will grant your modest request.)

His Brother is Too Young.

Dear Mr. Editor--Please tell Santa Claus that I have two little brothers and one little sister. I would like to have a steam engine, and my little brother would like to have a drum and horn. My sister wants a small set of dishes and my smallest brother who is only two months old isn't quite big enough to know anything about Christmas or Santa Claus, and will not ask for anything this time.

MILTON ELLSWORTH.

1125 N. 2nd street.

Twelve-Year-Old Doll Carriage.

Dear Santa Claus--I read your kind offer in the Citizen that you wanted all the children to write for any special thing they wanted, the things I want are a large doll carriage large enough for a girl of twelve years old, and that is all. Yours truly, WINIFRED ISABEL MORSE.

711 N. 12th.

Dear Santa Claus--I would like very much to have a carriage that would fit a large doll. I am ten years old, yours truly,

ALICE EDITH MORSE.

711 N. 12th.

She Wants Doll and Buggy.

Dear Santa Claus--Please bring me a doll and a buggy, please bring my little sister a table and some dishes and some chair. Good by Santa C.

MABLE WEINEKE.

416 B'way Ave.

Wants a Doll Head.

Dear Santa Claus--I think I would like to have a doll head about three inch high with long black hair and some candy and nuts and that is all. Good by Santa

MISS ROSALINA ESPINOSA.

724 W. Marquette.

The One Thing She Wants.

Dear Santa Claus--I saw your ad in the Citizen that you wanted the children to write for any special thing they wanted, the thing I want most is a thimble, a story book, a pair of

dollar shoes number sixes a real haired wig very large some nuts and candy and toy games, yours truly,

CORA MAY MORNEAU.

405 N. 12th.

(We'll see that you get some of the special things, anyway, Cora.)

More Dolls.

Dear Santa Claus--The Citizen is the one my papa takes always send me a Doll and a copper pot. Thanking in advance. Be sure to send it. MELINDA MONTOYA.

Old Town.

Good Boy Wants Wagon.

Dear Santa Claus--I want a wagon please. I try to be a good boy.

FRANK H. NEHER.

403 N. 2nd st.

Wants a Foot Ball.

Dear Santa Claus--Mamma was reading in the Citizen that you wanted letters from all the little boys and girls I am 10 years old and want a foot ball and my two little sisters would like to have a big doll, one with dark hair and one with light hair. Yours truly,

FLOYD IRVIN ELLIS.

Las Cruces, New Mex.

(Santa will reach Las Cruces by Christmas morning, Floyd.)

A Future Railroad Magnate.

Dear Santa--I would like a little engine and cars with a little truck. Thanking you for the same I remain your friend,

GEORGE BOCKLETT.

Dear Santa Claus--I am a little girl seven years of age and I wish you would bring me a set of dishes. I also have a little sister five years old who would like a big doll and some candy and nuts.

AGNES BACKLETT.

631 S. B'way.

From the Schmidts.

Dear Santa Claus--I want a magic lantern and a gun and a wagon and an automobile.

CHARLIE SCHMIDT.

Dear Santa Claus--I want a doll and a buggy.

GARRIE SCHMIDT.

Dear Santa Claus--I want a doll and a set of dishes.

HELEN SCHMIDT.

Dear Santa Claus--Please give me a doll and go cart that lets up and down.

MARGARET SCHMIDT.

724 1/2 S. B'way.

Yes He Will, Maria.

Dear Santa Claus--I am a little girl nine years old, and I would like to have a child's natural history and some candy. I do not think Santa will come to see me for my uncle got hurt and we have no money. I am in the third grade at the fourth ward school and love books. Hoping you will not forget me, I am your little friend,

MARIA WILLIAMS.

815 West Copper.

(Even if your uncle did get hurt and you have no money, Maria, old Santa will surely remember you if you have been a good girl.)

Wants a Big Doll.

Dear Santa Claus--I am a little girl 10 years of age I am going to the fourth ward school and I am in the second grade. I want a big doll and a doll buggy. I live at 903 Forester Place. My name is

LUCY HART.

Preparing for War.

The Daily Citizen--As I am so young so I got my papa to write for me, please send me soldiers I am one year and six months old and when I grow old expect to go to war--also a small trunk. Como Siempre

DAVID MONTOYA.

P. S.--Publish my letter in your valuable paper.

(You'll have to ask Santa Claus for your Christmas presents, David, not the Evening Citizen.)

The Doll or The Citizen?

Dear Santa Claus--Please send me a doll a stove and some candy and a little horse for my brother I am 5 years old and my brother is 3 years old my papa reads your paper all the time and I bring it from out side. be sure to send it.

CENSON MONTOYA.

Old Town.

(We will ask the City Circulator to be sure to send it.)

And Guesses That is All.

Dear Santa Claus--you have so many things that I don't know what to get But I guess I can think of something. I would like a nice pair of leather gloves, and a set perforated drapery and a magic lantern and a gun and some candy and nuts, and I guess that will be all this time. Well goodbye.

LESLIE GRADY DYNES.

215 N. 6th street.

Oh, How Mean of Them.

Dear Santa Claus--Some of the older people are trying to make me believe there is no such a being as Santa Claus. But I know they are mistaken and you do exist and are the children's best friend. I thank you for the many nice things you have left me in the past, and hope that you will remember my little sisters and brother and myself on Sunday night. I also beg you to visit all the poor little ones in this city. I send this letter in care of the Evening Citizen and know you will be sure to rec. it for the Citizen said they would see that all mail sent in their care would surely reach you. Your little friend,

JUANITA ROGERS.

501 Keleher ave.

(Don't you believe them, Juanita. There is a Santa Claus, and the older people shouldn't try to make you believe otherwise.)

Wants a 22 Gun.

Dear Santa Claus--I want a 22 gun and a drum and a watch and sword. My mother said that she would not get me a 22 gun unless I would stop throwing rocks and fighting. Then I want a horn and a drum and a horn and a train and Helen would like a doll and a cart and a stove and a set

DARWIN RAITT.

Dear Santa Claus--I would like a cup plait and a drum and a horn and a train and Helen would like a doll and a cart and a stove and a set

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DARWIN RAITT.

of dishes and a piano and George would like a doll and train. Yours truly,

SHARLIE RAITT.

502 South Arno.

(You can't expect guns if you are a bad boy and fight and throw stones, Darwin, and unless you quit it, old Santa may miss you entirely.)

A Little Housewife.

Mr. Santa Claus--I am a little girl 6 years old and my name is Florence York my papa was reading in the evening paper that if I write to Mr. Santa Claus he will send me what I ask for please will you send me a set of dishes and a room and a little red chair. I have a little baby sister but she can not write to you can I ask something for her please she would like a rocking chair and a broom.

FLORENCE YORK.

915 S. 3rd st.

Is a Reader.

Dear Santa--I am a little girl nine years old. I will tell you what I want for Christmas. A story book, some candy and nuts. I guess that is all this time. From your little friend,

HAZEL CORLEY.

726 Keleher avenue.

Wants a "Robber" Ball.

Friend Santa Claus--I saw your offer in the Citizen and want to get a roller ball to play with can me get it.

F. R. MONTOYA.

Cor. Copper and 2d.

She Wants a Doll, Too.

My Dear Santa Claus--I am eight years old and mama says I am a very good little girl. I go to school and am learning fast as you may see from my writing. You call on us through the citizen to ask from you what we would like as a present this year. I want to get a nice doll. Will you help me to get what I remain, your little friend,

FANNIE MONTOYA.

124 Cor. Copper and 2nd.

Any Little Thing.

Dear Santa Claus--As you have a piece in the paper that you would like to help each little girl and boy. There are 4 little children at our home. Alma is the boy 2 years old Paul is 5 years, Little 10 years and Ethel 12 years. We have no particular wish, but would be glad if Santa Claus would bring any little thing. From

ETHEL FREDERICKS.

417 N. Arno.

A Work Box.

Dear Santa Claus--I am ten years old and am in the fifth grade. Think I have been a good girl, and would like Santa Claus to bring me a work box.

JEMIMA LONG.

1117 S. Arno.

Little Buddie Needs Shoes.

Dear Santa Claus--I am a little boy three years old please bring me a wagon, or any thing that little Buddie likes. I have a little Buddie he needs a pair of shoes or something and a little like Baby blocks or a Doll and Cadey, from

EDMOND WALTER MERIMON

and Bro.

NATHAN MERIMON

Sister

FLORENCE, ever yours from

415 N. B'way.

A Modest Request.

Dear Santa Claus--I want a magic lantern and a drum and a horn and a automobile and rocking horse and a story book and a game of dominoes and a express wagon, and bring my little brother something.

GILBERT ESPINOSA.

72 Marquette.

(Which is the one special thing, Gilbert?)

Have Picked It Out.

Dear Santa Claus--I wish very much for a wagon that we saw at E. J. Post hardware Co. It is like the big Studebaker wagon it is green and has a seat. Our little brother wants a train of cars. Yours truly,

WILLIE DICKINSON.

JAMES DICKINSON.

410 East Gold Ave.

Wants Table to Put Them On.

Dear Santa Claus--I have got a set of dishes and would like to have a table to put them on. Yours truly,

DOROTHY DELEAN.

217 West Silver Ave.

(Evidently, Dorothy, you do need a table to put them on.)

He Likes Santa Claus.

Dear Old Santa Claus--I want you to bring me a doll and buggy, set of dishes, table, chairs and a doll bed. I am a good little girl and don't want you to forget me.

Don't you fail when you come down the chimney. I think you would cause there is nothing to hold on to.

I would like to live with you then I could have all kinds of toys.

Good by

ESTHER GUSSAROFF.

110 South Edith street, city.

He Will Be a Banker.

Dear Santa Claus--I will write you a few lines to you know what I want for Christmas. I want to be a banker. My brother a bank so we can keep our money in it when my mother gives it to me. Your loving friend,

ROY WEINIKKE.

416 B'way.

Any Old Thing.

Dear Santa Claus--I have seen your ad in the Citizen I request you to want for Christmas. I want to be a wagon or a fiddle or any old thing of your pleasure. I live at 1124 Barrelos Road and that is my address. Merry Christmas and a happy New Year. Yours truly,

HENRY BACA.

Wants a Drum.

My Dear Santa Claus:
I am very glad to know that you want to hear from the children as all the children think so much about you especially in this time of the year. I am six years old and my parents say I am a very good boy. I do all the errands for them, and I go to school every day. I also have two

little sisters. Melinda is four years old and she would like to have a doll's cart, and Estella is two years old she would like to have a rubber doll and I would like to get a little drum. Hoping my letter is not very long, I remain your dear little boy,

HERMILO CHAVEZ.

Old Albuquerque.

Good Little Boy, Willie.

Dear Old Santa Claus--It is almost Christmas and please don't forget me. I am a good little boy and wish you would bring me a Fire Department, horse Automobile, train and express cart. Mamma is going to have a tree so you can put them right beside it so I can find them.

I would like to see you come down our chimney but mamma says if I watch you, you won't like me.

Don't you get cold riding and living where there is so much snow.

I think it would be fun to have a sleigh and reindeers to drive.

Now Santa don't forget me.

Maby its me you'll meet.

Just come right up Railroad Avenue

And second door down Edith street

WILLIAM R. ROCKWELL.

110 So. Edith St.

Albuquerque, New Mexico.

BAD BREATH

"For months I had great trouble with my stomach and all kinds of medicine. My tongue has been actually as green as grass, my breath has been so bad that I could not go out. I have tried everything and after using this I am well and healthy and my breath is as sweet as roses. I am sure you know this. I shall recommend this to my friends from each trouble. Chas. H. Johnson, 114 E. 10th, New York, N. Y."